



Cancer of the Nose.

In 1881 a sore appeared on my nose, and grew rapidly. As my father had cancer, and my husband died of it, I became alarmed, and consulted my physician. His treatment did no good, and the sore grew larger and worse in every way, until I had concluded that I was to die from its effects. I was persuaded to take S. B. S. and a few bottles cured me. This was after all the doctors and other medicines had failed. I have had no return of the cancer.

W. H. M. T. HARRIS.
Woodbury, Hall County, Texas.
Treatise on Cancer mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.
Oct 25th 1891

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DENTIST.

A. S. Graham, D. D. S.

Office—Over J. H. Law's Store, South Main street.

Nitrous oxide or laughing gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

Gold and porcelain crowns attached to the natural roots of teeth, thus avoiding the use of plates.

All operations pertaining to dentistry skillfully performed. Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. Feb 2

DR. B. F. ARRINGTON.

Office rooms on Patton Avenue, over the clothing store of C. D. Blanton & Co. Residence corner of Woodfin and Locust streets.

THOS. P. DAVIDSON. THOS. A. JONES.
Raleigh, J. H. MARTIN, Asheville.
DAVIDSON, MARTIN & JONES.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.
Practice in the 11th and 12th Judicial Districts, and in the Supreme Court of North Carolina, and in the Courts of the Western District of North Carolina. Refer to Bank of Asheville. dt181

F. R. COBB. J. G. MERRIMON.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.
Practice in all the courts.
Office: Nos. 7 and 8 Johnston building. dt181

W. W. JONES. GEO. A. SHUFORD.
JONES & SHUFORD.

Attorneys at Law,
Asheville, N. C.

Practices in the Superior Courts of Western North Carolina, the Supreme Court of the State, and the Federal Courts at Asheville. Office in Johnston building, where one member of the firm can always be found. dt181

J. A. TRNENT.

Architect and Contractor.

Plans, specifications and estimates furnished. All work in my line contracted for, and no charges for drawings on contracts awarded me. References when desired. Office: No. 12 Hendry Block, North Court Square, Asheville, N. C. Feb 19th 1891

B. H. DOUGLASS, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS, NO. 24 SOUTH MAIN ST.

Over Grant & Wingert's Drug Store.

Residence, No. 18 Valley St. 610011

R. H. KREYER, D. D. S. H. K. SMITH, D. D. S.

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DENTAL OFFICE.

In Connally Building, over Redwood's Store, Patton Avenue.

Teeth extracted without pain, with the use of nitrous oxide, and all cases of irregularity corrected. Feb 13th 1891

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Dental Office.

In Harvard Building—Entrance, Patton Avenue and Main Street. Feb 24th 1891

ARTHUR M. PHELPS.

Graduate Optician.

Main Street.

All mechanical optical defects of the eye corrected. Hours for examination—9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m. 1891

MISCELLANEOUS.

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PROPRIETOR OF

THE ASHEVILLE BRICK WORKS.

Asheville, N. C.

P. O. Box P.

mar 1891

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL

ABSOLUTELY SAFE!

PERFECTLY ODERLESS!

Burns in any lamp without danger of exploding or taking fire. See that you get the genuine. For sale by

BALTIMORE UNITED OIL CO.,

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

ap 1891

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES BIRTH EASY

CHILD BIRTH EASY

LESSENS PAIN

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DIMINISHES PAIN

MOTHER

CHILD

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ap 1891

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FLORISTS AND LANDSCAPE GARDENERS.

Greenhouses, No. 81 Chestnut street, between North Main and Merrimon. Cut flowers, bedding plants, Hardy Perennials, etc.

Lay out grounds, drive and walks, make and plant flowers, borders, etc. Pruning fruit trees and shrubbery a specialty. Please call on us or address on through the mail. All orders promptly filled. Feb 18 1891

The Mission of the Artist.
"You noticed my picture at the exhibition, then," he continued in a gratified tone.
"Yes, and there was a bigger crowd before it than any other in the building."
"Well, now a fellow can be excused if he feels a trifle of vanity at hearing news like that."
"The crowd was something immense," kept up his friend, "but the fellow who was betting that it was a shipwreck at last offered to stake his watch, and the other fellow, the one who said it represented a drove of steers, had to back down. But he seemed to have the crowd with him for all that."—Philadelphia Times.

Rather Awkward.



"Golly! Pomp is gwine to have a pop at Unk! Abashon's ole rooster."



"Golly! I said, 'I said.'—Pall Mall Budget.

Remembering Old Age.
Mother—Tommy, I hear you got a thrashing in school today.
Tommy—Yes, ma, the teacher whipped me, but he is getting so old and weak that it didn't hurt me much.
"Did you cry?"
"Oh, yes, I howled so you could have heard it in the next street."
"Why did you do that?"
"I wanted to make the old man feel happy once more."—London Tit Bits.

A Fair Valuation.
Contributor—Dear editor, please tell me what the inclosed story is worth. Give me your candid opinion.
Editor—Owing to the present low price of white paper, we should say that the inclosed was worth about fifteen cents.—Yankee Blade.

The Usual Way.
"Who is that man over there?" said one traveling man to another, directing his attention to a gentleman who devotes his energies principally to booming exhibitions and so on.
"He is a promoter."
"What does he promote?"
"His own interests, principally."—Merchant Traveler.

Self Supporting.
Mrs. De House (to benevolent friend)—I presume these idiot sayings do some good, but I can't see how they can hope to make idiots self supporting.
Small Son (gloriously)—I guess they set 'em to writin' children's books.—New York Weekly.

They Were Generous.
Clergyman—Are you and Robby generous with each other when one of you has something nice?
Tommy—Yes, sir, 't'other one is always giv' 'em 'bout 'em.—Time.

In Holland.
Our course lay up a smooth canal through fields of velvet green, and through the shade that windmill made. And pasture lands between: The line had canvas on their backs To temper autumn's sighs, And everywhere there was an air Of comfort and delight.
My wife, dear philosopher soul, saw where we were to go: "Vain fools are we across the sea To reach our noble state! Go north or south or east or west Or wherever you please, You shall not find what's here contained, Beauty and ease!"
"How dry are these honest houses In every part and nook! The meekness wears a prosperous air, The women happy look. Being the peace that smiles around, I would our land were such. Think as you may, I'm free to say, I would we were the Dutch!"
Just then we overtook a boat. The Golden Tulip high; By with the weight of masted freight, It was a goodly state! My dear Sir Blarney sat on deck, With pipe in lovely pose, And with his son of twenty-one He played at dominoes.
This quoth my wife: "How fair to see This sturdy, honest boat! Beadle all points and hat of gain With whistle jays he can; Meddles his spouse is down below Reading a kerchief gay; A babe, mayhap, lies in his lap In the good old Milky Way."
"Where in the land from whence we came Is there content like this? Where such dainties of good gain, Such sweet domestic bliss? A homely woman I, this land Delights me overmuch. Think as you will, I argue still I would we were the Dutch!"
And then my wife made end of speech, Her voice struck in her throat, For swinging around the turn, we found That under the low archway there Was neither horse nor cow, But the bottom frame of a Holland dam, My dear Sir Blarney's free.
—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

In Lawrence, Kan., a comparison, by means of a photometer, between the brightness of the full moon and that of the arc lights in use in that city, showed that at an average distance of 100 feet from the light of the lamp the brightness was twenty-five times that of the full moon.

The city of Rome seems to be an almost inexhaustible depository of interesting relics. Archaeologists and students generally will be interested in the latest find, which is claimed to be nothing less than the pavement of the ancient temple of Junius.

SELECTIONS

EVOLUTION OF THE LAW CLERK.

He is "Green" at the Bar, But He Is Not "Fresh" and "Knowing."
It is amusing to watch the evolution of the law clerk. The young fellow who begins his career in a lawyer's office—a compulsory service for all who intend to become members of the bar—usually "green," often painfully so.

The beginner is, as a general thing, a round faced boy in his teens, who has been growing so big and awkward with in the past year or two that he does not know what to do with his hands and feet, and he feels the importance of his new position too keenly to indulge in any undue levity. When he is sent by his employer to the supreme court chambers, to adjourn a motion he listens to the talk of the great counselors with open mouthed awe, and scarcely dares to raise his voice to explain his mission when his case is called by the judge. He stops at the doors of all the court rooms he passes and often enters with some idea that he may be able to add to his stock of knowledge, and when he finally leaves the big white building he is oppressed with the greatest dread of the fall upon his shoulders when he, too, becomes an officer of the court, amicus curiae.

A year or two later the law clerk's face is less round and he has forgotten his respect for the majesty of the law. He smokes cigarettes even in the corridors of the superior court, where a notice warns him that it is prohibited. He knows a hundred other clerks intimately, and jokes and romps with any of them he finds while he waits until his case is reached, frequently requiring the court officers to order silence again and again. The veteran clerk of the supreme court, chambers, who knows everybody, James McNiery, a brother of the Roman Catholic bishop of Albany, he calls "Mac" or even "Jim," as he sippantly asks for information. He discusses the methods of "Joe" Chouteau, "Bob" Ingersoll, "Abe" Hummel and other celebrities, and concludes that none of them knows much law or amounts to "great shakes" in the conduct of a trial. He has become a "rounder," and his self importance is admirable to observe.

His idea of his own legal ability does not begin to diminish until the time comes near for him to be examined for admission to the bar. Then he discovers that he has had so little time to devote to his books that his knowledge on some points is a little shaky. The examinations in this judicial department have become much more difficult during the past few years, and applicants are very apt to "flunk." At about this period he begins to think that he might be rejected here, but that he surely knows enough to become a full fledged lawyer in the second department. If he concludes that it would be wise to avoid the New York examiners he hires a room in Brooklyn so that he can conscientiously await his residence in the second department, and waits until a term of court is held at Peekskill, when he goes up for examination. If he passes he returns to this city in high feather, and his name is in the course of a year added to the already formidable list in the Lawyers' Directory.

He is a member of the bar—he knows that he knows it all, he feels his oats and he is more objectionable than ever, unless he has been lucky enough to be connected with some one who has not tolerated any nonsense from him.—New York Herald.

Irrigation in Nevada.
evada is waking up to the value of irrigation. The success of the irrigation district of California in making the waste lands fruitful has shown the value of the system and indicated to some extent the means by which it may be carried out.

The meeting at Reno last Saturday night showed the strong interest aroused in the subject in Nevada. It was addressed by numbers of the leading men in the state. It resulted in the formation of a strong organization of 150 representatives men to further the work of bringing water to land.

There is no state in which irrigation is more needed than in Nevada, and there is no state in which it would show more important results. The desert plains of Nevada are bare for no want of natural fertility. The soil is rich in the natural elements of plant food. It needs only water and cultivation to make the land as highly productive as any in the world. The task of bringing water to the plains of Nevada is a herculean one, from the immense extent of the land that requires irrigation. The problem is made still more difficult of solution by the scarcity of sources of supply. It is not probable that enough water can be got to irrigate the whole of the desert or that capital can be found for some time in the future to carry it if the long distances necessary, if the water supply can be found. But a great tract can undoubtedly be reclaimed with the water near at hand and the money that can be raised. If the work is pushed with judgment and energy Nevada will in another decade make a showing as an agricultural and mining state. Her lands will undoubtedly prove as great a source of wealth as her mines and will give a larger and stable population. It is encouraging to see the citizens taking the work in hand of themselves without waiting for the slow movements of the general government.—Carson (Nev.) Appeal.

A Sea Lion in Luck.
A market firm here received a good sized sea lion in a box from San Francisco. The lion occupied during the night and made for China lake, a large body of water near the railroad shops, where it is now engaged gorging itself on fish, of which the lake is full. Before day light the seal crawled out and made its way into the foundry of the railroad shops and snatched at the legs of the watchman, who had not seen it creep up behind him. It then made for the lake again, where it is having a midwinter picnic with fish diet.—Sacramento Dispatch to San Francisco Chronicle.

A curious circumstance is noted by the Tampa (Fla.) News. An orange grove near that place was abandoned a long time ago. The care was the grove, and it is said that the row of trees next the car track has a healthy, vigorous appearance, while all the trees beyond, without one exception, have a deathly pallor which betokens early demise. Whether the thinness of the trees next the track is due to the trembling of the ground caused by passing trains, or to the smoke from the engines, both or either, is a question.

The Equilibrium in the Room of His Family.



Mrs. Professor Limberado—You don't know how I get rested when you're to house, Bernardo.

PUCKERINGS.

The fruit of egotism—The apple of your eye.

Whisperers lead a kind of hand to mouth existence.

The man who is put to his trumps is liable to play the deuce.

Waterproof coats are all the rage in Kentucky—for stomachs.

Childhood is always democratic. The snob is made, not born.

When it rains cats and dogs at sea look out for yaws and barks.

Poverty is like fire—it makes a good servant, but a cruel master.

The fire swallower in the dime museum is not necessarily accounted a light eater.

The way of the transgressor is said to be hard, but he is generally careful not to give himself a way.

No woman would ever commit murder if the law's penalty were hanging by the heels instead of by the neck.

The tramp is always out of employment, although he is continually "stepping into another man's shoes."

My son, learn to be silent when you have had your say. An epigram may outlive a ten-volume system of philosophy.

Misfortunes may be blessings in disguise; but it is sad that good things should make their appearance under false pretences.

When old fools quarrel it is only a young fool who will turn the game into two against one, by trying to reconcile them.

The man who looks upon a dog fight with horror takes a keen enjoyment in a tragedy that leaves only snips to bury the dead. Civilization gives us the chance to gratify our barbarism without shame.—Puck.

Patients That Are Not a Blessing.
Beacon—This must be a very healthy town, Doctor?

Dr. Bonest—Why so?

"Mr. Crimmon told me he has lived here eight years and has never paid a doctor a cent yet."

"I guess he's right. Every physician in town has been obliged to get judgment against that fellow."

Caring for Her Eyes.
"I don't think we'll go to Niagara on our wedding trip, George dear," remarked a Pittsburgh girl to her intended husband.

"Why, love?"

"I fear it will injure your sight."

"What do you mean?"

"Why I believe that people who gaze at the falls get a cataract in their eyes." George is considering whether or not to break off the engagement.

His family and friends were there, His uncles, cousins, aunts; And all were sure that for the prize Their Johnny had best chance.

Two Johnny's turn to speak his piece: He said with outstretched hands; "Under a spreading blacksmith tree The village chestnut stands!" —Puck.

Fire Ate Hating Everywhere.
First small boy—We had a fire at our house last night.

Second small boy—That so?

"Yes. Pa fired sister's beau." —[Boston Courier.

Improving His Chance.
Chief (to fireman throwing water into a burning church)—Why are you keeping a stream on when the fire's out?

Fireman—It's the first time in my life that I ever had a chance to play on the organ.

Worth Hundreds of Dollars.
My wife used only two bottles of "Mother's Friend" before her third confinement. Says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars. Had not half as much trouble as before. Dock Mills, Lincoln Parish, La.

Write The Bradford Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all drug-gists.

The Famous Cocos of Europe, The Coming One of America. Household Words All Over Europe.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST"

Now that its manufacturers are drawing the attention of the American public to this first and, ever since its invention, the best of all cocoas, it will soon be appreciated here as well as elsewhere all over the world. All that the manufacturers request is simply one trial, or, still better, a comparative test with whatever other cocoa it may be; then VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA itself will convince every one of its great superiority. All is because of this that the English paper *Health*, says: "Once tried, always used."

IN A MINOR KEY.

"I am no read bird," said the parrot when given a book to peruse.

When a nun elopes and marries I is always with a nun-known man.

The only walking match Paris has known for some time is Bernhard.

Chicago is 178 miles square, and when it is right muddy about knee deep.

A little boy wants to know if cat tails grow from kittens that have been buried.

The papers have announced an earthquake in Venice. Water-quakes that must have been!

Salt Lake Mormons consider their church a hierarchy than the United States government.

In Africa it costs more to convert a native into Christianity than it does to convert him into a slave.

We are in receipt of a "Hand Book of Phenology." Great Scott! Where is the "Hand Book of Chiroscopy?" —Puck.

"Lemon parties," are becoming popular in a number of Hudson river towns. It is stated that every young man is expected to bring a lemon, a girl and a squeeze.

An Autumnal Proposal—He (as they stand on the balcony)—It is very bright within and very dreary without, is it not? She—Without what? He (inspired)—You.

A hard problem—Floris (looking up from her history)—Well, what I don't understand about Columbus discovering America is how he knew it was America when he'd never seen it before. —[Munsey's Weekly.

Young Saphrod, who had prolonged his evening call until midnight, happened to strike that well-worn quotation about leaves in Vallambrosa. The young lady yawned and asked at what hour one "leaves in Vallambrosa." He took the hint—and his leave, too.

Getting there—He—Do you believe there is any truth in the adage that a man is known by the company he keeps? She—Certainly. We see the truth illustrated every day.

He—I believe in it myself and I intend to act upon it.

She—A wise resolution, if it is good company you intend to keep.

He—The very best; that is to say, if I can get into the company I would like to keep. The fact is, I want to keep your company.

Then she smiled a sweet smile and said it could no doubt be managed.

Mrs. Beacon Hill (in an icy whisper)—I beg your pardon but this is my paw.

The intruder (gently reproachful)—I am a sister in Christ and this is my Father's house.

"Et—don't—But I have to pay the rent, you know."

Had been duck shooting—Mrs. Blinks—See here, Mr. B., I thought you said you had been duck shooting.

Mr. Blinks—Yes, m'dear, been duck (hic) shooting.

"But these ducks you brought home are tame ducks."

"Y-e-s, m'dear, I tamed 'em after I (hic) shot 'em."

Football player (fobly)—Did we win? Sympathizing comrade—We did, old fellow.

Football player (excitedly)—Never mind that dislocated thigh, doctor. Take these broken teeth out of my mouth so I can holler!

A little boy in school received his first day's instruction. Before night he had learned to recognize and spell one word.

"Now," said the teacher, "you can tell your grandmother to-night how to spell 'ox.'"

"My grandmother knows how to spell 'it.' Indignantly replied the loyal little fellow: "he's taught school."

MISCELLANEOUS.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and 81 bottles by all leading drug-gists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
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SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

IS SURE CURE FOR IT.

This preparation contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and the purest Cod Liver Oil. Used by physicians all the world over. It is as palatable as milk. Three times as effective as plain Cod Liver Oil. A perfect emulsion, better than all others made. For all forms of Cough, Bronchitis, Consumption, Scrophulous, and as a Flesh Producer there is nothing like SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is sold by all Druggists. Let no one by profuse explanation or impudent entreaty induce you to accept a substitute.

CONSUMPTION,
Scrophulous, and as a Flesh Producer there is nothing like SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is sold by all Druggists. Let no one by profuse explanation or impudent entreaty induce you to accept a substitute.

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No. 211 Haywood Street.
June 21st 1891

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